

SAMUEL W. NELTON,
D. DAVID NELTON,

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM
Payable in Advance.

NUMBER 4.

FLIGHT

I am the poorest of all, wanting care,
 To the mother home safely as I stray.
 I am the poorest of all, wanting love,
 To the mother home safely as I stray.
 I am the poorest of all, wanting peace,
 To the mother home safely as I stray.
 I am the poorest of all, wanting rest,
 To the mother home safely as I stray.
 I am the poorest of all, wanting light,
 To the mother home safely as I stray.
 I am the poorest of all, wanting life,
 To the mother home safely as I stray.
 O, would it be the worth of my presence to
 you.

MY DEBUT AT THE BAR.

the east, with his green bag and with a library of old books on the bar before him. The old fellow gave me a look of malicious pleasure—like that of a hungry tiger from his lair, and upon an unsuspecting calf breaching near him. I had tried to put on a bold face. I felt that it would be very unprofessional to let go to my client that I was at all scared, though my heart was running down like a junk screw under a heavy wagon. My confidence—I had not practiced it away there, was not quite easy. I couldn't help seeing that it was hardly honest to be leading my client, like Falstaff his men, where he was sure to be peppered.— But that it was my only chance; my bread

T had a strong case: the plaintiff showed a good character; that the lodge of Masons had refused to admit him to fellowship until he could clear up these charges; that the Methodist Church, of which he was a class-leader, had required of him to have these charges judiciously settled; that he had offered to satisfy the defendant that they were false, and proposed to refer it to disinterested men, and to be satisfied—if they decided for

By this time the public interest, and especially that of the bar, grew very great.—There was a rush to the privileged seats, and the sheriff had to command order; the shuffling of feet and the pressure of the crowd forward was so great.

original matter—*videlicet*, that matter which being more ridiculous than we have ever heard before, carries internal evidence of its being his own. Indeed, it was never hard to tell when the gentleman recurred to his own ideas. He is like a catbird—the only intolerable discord she makes being her own notes—though she gets on well enough as long as she copies and cobbles the songs of other swallowers.

"And yet, young Grotius, tells us in the next breath, that he never knew such a slander in the course of his practice! Wonder-ful, indeed! seeing that his practice has all been done within the last six hours. Why, to hear him talk, you would suppose that he was an old Continental lawyer, grown gray in the service. His practice! Why, he is just in his legal swaddling clothes! His Practice!! But I don't wonder he can't see the absurdity of such talk. How long does it take one of the canine tribe, after birth, to open his eyes?"

illence in court. Even the old clerk, whose immemorial pen behind his right ear had worn the hair from that side of his head, and who had not smiled in court for twenty years, and boasted that Patrick Henry couldn't disturb him in making up a judgement entry, actually turned his chair from the desk and *put down his pen*; afterwards he put his hand to his head three times in search of it; forgetting in his attention to old Kasm, what he had done with it.

How often his eyes were seen brimming with
tears,
To mingle with others in grief;
But joy would re-kindle the light of his smile,
When pouring the balm of relief;
At last he has gone to the bright spirit-land,
And, free from all sorrow and pain,
He tastes the full raptures of angels above,
For he meets with sweet Alice again!

Many of them are lingering among us yet. Heaven be praised for it. We would not lose sight of the venerable locks and the dimmed, but kindly eyes peering over the spectral eels with silver rims, for a Dukedom; ay! and more than a Dukedom. Let us picture to ourselves a type of the class. She is old, very old; nearly four score years have left their frosts upon her head, but they have descended


Angels, as the dew, and look pure, as the robes of the Angels. There are few wrinkles on her brow, and those are curved into the lines of benevolence. The world has assumed to her a new aspect of life. She gazes upon all things with affection, for she knows that she must leave them soon. She believes that her course is to a "better country," and yet she is filled with a half melancholy regret at the prospect of going hence forever. She has met with many troubles in life. Affections have been outraged, benefits disregarded, hopes ruined, confidence misplaced. And yet she regrets that her departure is at hand. Why? Because in the worst of her distresses she has met with some generous sympathy, and has found that in the sternest human heart, there is a recess for pity, a soil where the

children are around her. They revere their parent; they do more—they love her as the warm soul of children, alone can love. Not the ivy that clings so tenderly around the gnarled oak, not the glad flowers that vivify decay, not the manifold trusts with which the wide realm of nature is engrailed as with a band of beauty, seem one or all, so exquisite, so genial, so perfect, so holy, as the union which binds those hearts together, whose pulses beat with such unison stroke,—the one quick bound to the battle, which is life; and the other, a "funeral march" to the agony.

which is Death. Let them cling to each other while they may, the golden-haired child and the venerable woman. They are types of the Future and the Past; the exultant promise of the first, the sublime serenity of the last. As they appear together, the extremes of life have met. What a chasm lies between those extremes! How it shall be bridged, however, whether by an arch of pure deeds, glorious in the light of God's benediction, or by the gloomy and deceptive fabrics of an earthly consistency and mould, who may prophesy? One thing is sure. It is only when she, who now stands so calmly upon the verge of the dread hereafter, has risen to the divinity of the Seraphs, that the influences poured to her by Heaven, could be more powerfully and sacredly with her beloved, whom she may leave behind her.—*S. Literary Gazette.*

A man was "thrown upon his own resources," in this place last week. He is not expected to recover.

Why are an hundred and sixty square rods like a decayed tooth? Because it is an "ailer." Let go my hair Bill Jones.

 The Locomotive is the only good motive that can be given for riding a man on rail.

Jan. 26 HENRY & HERMAN 11

FARMER'S Department.

WHAT FOR THE MONTH.

Where should we begin when so much is to be done? The old year's operations closed, the broad field of the new has not before us. The foundation is now to be laid upon which the superstructure is to be reared. The new year, then, to a large extent, is dependent upon the foundation now to be made. We lay down some general principles which must be regarded as a condition precedent to all other. Whatever is new done, in the way of preparation for the next year's operations, must be well done. Fatal errors are of two kinds at this remote point, which we have not the opportunity of correcting or erasing by after action. Therefore let nothing new be done until it is well done. We are now entering a season of leisure, or of more convenience, in these post-harvest months. But when shall we begin with our advice for the work of the month? We start with the foundation. Let your forces be examined, and all needed repairs be made, that the crop may be certainly secure against all depredations. A good fence is an ornament to the farm, a protection to the crop, and a pretty good guarantee for peace with your neighbor. We think it decidedly preferable that all fences of this sort be made very thorough. Let one end fence be pulled down, the ground well tilled, and with an ample supply of new rails be made high and strong. Care should be taken in putting up old or new fences, to give good work to the panels, and lap at the corners, and have the rails laid up in a true line above each other. This gives strength, durability, and beauty to the fence, and requires very few more rails, or little more time than is necessary to the careless, lay-hands way to which the work is often done. If your professor has not been faithful to his obligations, we advise the laying out a new line, and set up your hands all that is due either to utility or good taste. Before leaving, we will put in a plan for good, well hung, and well latched gates, to be set up at all the entrances to the farm. The public, in spite of all your don't care, will regard these little things as indication of the management of the farm. It is therefore easier to meet these little details than to war against them.

HOUSING OUR MANURE.—Your houses, we suppose, have already been put in order; we will therefore now turn to the lot and manure pens. Now is the time to begin to haul out the manure which has been gotten ready for use. This operation is tedious, and should be commenced early. Take care that you do not waste your gain by an improper exposure after carrying your manure to the field. It should not be allowed to lie there long exposed to the sun and the wind. The ammonia escapes rapidly by such exposure, and it is lost to spread broadcast or in the hill, very soon, and let it be plowed in or covered with earth, so that this waste may be prevented, and these properties be diffused themselves with the soil. This is a good time also for replenishing the stables and lots with leaves, straw or rough material for mixing manure.

OWING AND REAPING.—Now is the season for sowing rice intended for a crop. The general impression seems to be, that although this is a very hardy grain, standing the winter better than any other, yet the fall sowing does not generally do so well as that sowed in January. Let it be sowed now. In most places in this State as low as this, oats may be safely sowed early in January, especially the black oat, which is regarded a little more hardy than the white. There is some little hazard from very hard frosts, but they are not often killed, and usually make a much larger yield than those sowed in February. We ask for this very valuable crop a little more attention than it is usually bestowed in the manner of sowing. No work on the farm is so much slighted as this. Any sort of plowing will do for oats; in the argument now, we know that any sort has had to do, but we think we know equally well, that simple preparation would be found for better work, and that a crop of such general use, and of so much value, demands it. Plow the land well, and as far as practicable, make the surface smooth, that your sowing may have good work, and be able to cut cleaner and pass over more ground, with less labor in harvest.

WINTER PLOWING.—Many have not before done it, lose no time now in turning over all your stubble or fallow lands. Let there be no sham work here. Our turning plows generally are not to be trusted to the negro, which follow them. With two wheelers for tricker, it is not wonderful that we are often tricked, and our lands pass for being plowed, when nothing more than a skinning has been done. Examine this work, and do not judge of its merit by the beauty of the surface, but by the actual depth and closeness of the breaking. See if a shallow two-wheel plow has not been dropped over into the preceding furrow, while all below and between is hard and unbroken. We are going to speak in time for a deep breaking, and thorough pulverization of the land. If the soil is light, and the clay tongueless, and one horse or mule unequal to the task, in these winter plowing, we advise the doubling of the team, or what we think would be better, the following with a good subsoil plow, in the bottom of each furrow. All lands of this description must be broke, and that deep and close, and now is the time to do it. These remarks apply equally to broadcasting or

bedding, as the same object is to be accomplished, whether the preparation be made upon one plan or the other. If stalks, either corn or cotton, or leaves, or any other rough unsorted material are to be buried and bedded in, the sooner it is done the better, that the decomposition may have proceeded so far as not to interfere with the growth of the roots of the young plant after the crop begins to grow. Serious damage is sometimes done to the growing crop when the spring is dry by delaying this work. *Soil of the South.*

HOW TO MAKE BACON PLUMP.

The present high price of meat should cause the Planter of the South to reflect, and see if they cannot devise some plan to remedy the evil. I know a planter whose cotton crop amounted to \$3000, and he pays this year from five to six hundred dollars for meat; and I have no doubt that thousands of others do the same, in proportion to the amount of their crops. Now, gentlemen, I propose the following remedy:

In the first place, every planter should raise a sufficient quantity of corn, and never be under the necessity of buying; then, if possible, enclose enough land to keep his hogs in, and not permit them to run at large, to become wild or be killed up by his neighbor's negroes. In the next place, make a boiler as follows: get two planks, each ten feet long, two and a half feet wide, and two inches thick; then make the bottom, and ends of sheet iron, by nailing it on planks; set this boiler on rows of bricks, about one foot high from the ground, with a chimney for a flue. This boiler can be heated with a very small quantity of wood: lay this boiler put your corn, cotton seed, pumpkins, peas, cabbage leaves, turnips, potatoes, kitchen slop, and every thing that a hog will eat, and boil them together, every day, occasionally throwing in a little salt and ashes, and have several troughs close by the boiler, and feed your hogs every night with this food, and my word for it, we shall soon be exporters, instead of importers, of bacon and pork.

The same quantity of food given to hogs cooked as above, will raise and keep fat three times as many as when given to them in the ordinary raw state. All this can be done by a boy ten years old, who by attending to your hogs in this way, will make you more money than two of your best field hands can in the cotton field. Try this for two years, and if you do not succeed, come to me and I will pay all your losses incurred in the experiment.

I have a plan for feeding work-horses, which I consider much better and more economical than the usual method, and which they will do more work, and keep in better order, during the plowing season, which plan, if I thought it would interest the readers, I would give in another communication.

DO FARMERS READ?

We have often heard the remark that the farming class of the community are not a reading class. This we believe to be wrong; at any rate we know it does not belong to this day, or to this section of country. With less exceptions than belong to other pursuits, we believe the farmers of our State, and probably of the nation, are a more reading people than the mechanics, or even the merchant.

Go through the country and you will find farmer's houses, as a general thing, better supplied with papers and perhaps books, than most other classes, and their sons and their daughters acquiring an early taste and habit of reading. In cities and villages, we would there was less reading, unless it were better. Fiction, like the measles that spreads over portions of the land, acts as a moral pestilence in society. It not only renders the mind of youth effeminate and sickly, but corrupts and debases it, and too often puts it beyond the hope of recovery, by rendering it unfit and unsuceptible for anything good and useful. Novel reading carries in its train more deleterious consequences than actual indulgence in many kinds of vice, and is the more dangerous for its subtle and fascinating power. With some exceptions, the farmer's home is not visited by this kind of influence, and their sons and daughters grow up freer from its contaminating influence than perhaps any other class.

It has also been a question, whether the life of the farmer is best calculated for a full development of the moral feelings. If it is best calculated to make thinking men and women as we believe it is, then we believe it is best calculated to promote the moral feelings, and prompt men to good acts, than any other profession.

The assertion that the farming community are not, as a class, intelligent and well informed, is an error; and any discerning eye will readily see at our usual gathering of that class, that degree of intellect stamped upon the countenances of our young men and young women, that will at once convince him of the error, and make him feel a just pride in the intellectual superiority of the American youth, over that class in the old world.

WOMAN KNOWS.—A young woman, says the Suffolk co. (N. Y.) Statesman, while in the country some years ago, stepped on a rusty nail, which ran through her shoe and foot. The inflammation and pain were very great, and lock-jaw was apprehended. A friend of the family, however, recommended the application of a hot, taken fresh from the garden, and poulticed one, to the wound. Soon the inflammation began to subside, and by keeping it on the crushed foot, changing it for a fresh one as its virtue seemed to become impaired, a speedy cure was effected. Simple, but effectual remedies like this should be known to every one.

Humorous Reading.

A MILLERITE MIRACLE.

In a little village in the State of Hoosier, and in 1844, there was "all sorts" of excitement concerning the doctrines and prophecies of that arch deceiver, Miller. For months Midnight Cry, followed by the Morning Howl, and the Noonday Yell, had circulated through the village and surrounding country, to an extent not even equalled by Dr. D's celebrated speech. Men disposed of their property for little or nothing. The women were pale and ghastly from watching and praying, and in fact the whole population, or at least those who believed in the coming accession, looked as if they were about half over a second attack of the chills and fever. There were however, some "chance spirits," who notwithstanding the popularity of the delusion, would not enlist under the banner of the ascensionists, and among them was a wild harem-scurram blade from "Down East," known by the name of Cabe Newham. Now Cabe was as hard "a case" as you would meet on a Fourth of July in Texas, always alive for fun and sport of any and every description, and a strong disbeliever in Millerism.

The night of the third of April was the time agreed upon out West for the grand exhibition of ground and lofty tumbling, and about ten o'clock of the same night, numbers of Millerites assembled on the outskirts of the town, on a little eminence, upon which the proprietor had allowed a few trees to stand. In the crowd, and the only representative of his race present, was a free negro by the name of Sam, about as ugly, black, woolly, and rough a descendant of Ham as ever barked his shins over a kitchen fire.

Sam's head was small, body and arms very long, and his legs bore a remarkable resemblance to a pair of hams; in fact, put Sam on a horse, his legs clasped round its neck, his head toward the tail, and his arms clasped round the animal's haunches, and at ten paces off, you would swear he was an old sort of patent gear.

The leader of the Millerites, owing to an "ancient grudge he bore him," hated Sam "like smoke," and had done all in his power to prevent his admittance among the "elect," but all to no purpose; Sam would creep in at every meeting, and to-night here he was again, dressed in a white robe of cheap cotton, secured to his body by a belt, and shouting and praying as loud as the best.

Now, on the morning of the third, Cabe had, with a deal of perseverance, and more trouble, managed to throw a half inch hemp cord over the branch of an oak, that stretched its long arm directly over the spot where the Millerites would assemble; one end he had secured to the body of the tree, and the other to a stump some distance off.

About eight o'clock, when the excitement was getting about "eighty pounds to the inch," Cabe, wrapped in an old sheet, walked into the crowd, and proceeded to fasten, in as secure manner as possible, the end of the rope to the back part of the belt which confined Sambo's robe, and having succeeded, "sloped" to join some of his companions who had the other end.

The few stars in the sky threw a dim light over the scene, and in a few moments the voice of Sam was heard exclaiming:

"Gor A'mighty! I's a-goin' up! Who-o-o-h!"

And, sure enough, Sam was seen mounting into the "etherial blue;" this was, however, checked, when he had cleared "terra firma" a few feet.

"Glory!" cried one, "Hallelujah!" another; and shrieks and yells made night hideous; some fainted, others prayed, and not a few dropped their robes and "sloped."

Now, whether it was owing to that lightning of his head, or the length and weight of his heels, or both, Sam's position was not a pleasant one; the belt to which Cabe's cord was attached, was bound exactly round his centre of gravity, and Sam swung like a pair of scales, head up and heels down, heels up and head down, at the same time sweeping over the crowd like a pendulum, which motion was accelerated by his strenuous clapping of hands and vigorous kicking. At length he became alarmed, he wouldn't go up and he wouldn't come down.

"Lor a mossy," cried he, just take up poor nigger to um boom, or let him down again easy, easy. Let him down again, please him Lor, and dis nigger will go straight to um bed 'up-h-h," and Sam's teeth chattered with affright, and he kicked again more vigorously than before, bringing his head directly downward and his heels up, when a woman shrieking out:

"Oh! brother Sam, take me with you," sprung at his head as he swept by her, and caught him by the wool, bringing him up "all standing."

"Gor! sister," cried Sam, "let go um poor nigger's hair."

Cabe gave another pull at the rope, but the additional weight was too much, the belt gave way, down came Sam, his bullet belt taking the leader of the saints a "fooler," just between the eyes.

"Gor! I's down again!" cried the bewildered Sam, gathering himself up. "I's, bless de Lor! but I was nearly dar, I seed de gate."

The leader wiped his overflowing proboscis, took Sam by the nose of the neck, led him to the edge of the crowd, and giving him a kick, "Leave, you cussed bahoos! you are so ugly I know'd they wouldn't let you in."

When does a man rob his wife? When he hooks her dress.

WHY MR. DUNBROWN COULD NOT GET INTO HIS OWN HOUSE.

"Past twelve o'clock," and—oh! shame! to the ripe manhood of fifty—Jeremy Dunbrown, accidentally drunk, sought his home. After shuffling down the empty street, awhile he at last laid his flattened palm against that consecrated piece of wood, his own house-door. "All's right," and Jeremy, with a smile sent from his very heart; a smile flickering in his saddened face, drew from his right hand breeches' pocket the street door key. Ten minutes more, and Jeremy Dunbrown would be stretched between his household sheets. Jeremy, with the key in his hand sought to turn the lock; it was very odd—very strange—rather annoying, but Jeremy could not find the key-hole. Jeremy smiled, growled with fixed teeth, scratched with the key all over the door, still—where was the key hole? "Now then—very droll—very odd," and Jeremy continued to scrape the key, as he thought, over every inch of the door—"exceeding odd—never knew such a thing in born days—remarkable—strange to a degree—ha! ha! capital joke—capital joke—capital—the key!" Such was the broken soliloquy of Dunbrown, as he stood peering at his own door. Again he paused from his toil—looked up the street, down it, and again resolved by one vigorous effort to turn the lock. Again in silence did he run the key over the door; breathlessly he searched for the desired opening; then his hand fell to his side, and on a sudden he stood convinced for once and forever. "I see it," cried Jeremy Dunbrown, "I see it—the dishonesty of the times!—some d— thief has stolen the key-hole!"

A GEORGIA WEDDING.

The preacher was prevented from taking his part in the ceremony, and a newly created Justice of the Peace, who chanced to be present, was called upon to officiate in his place. The good man's knees began to tremble, for he had never tied the knot, and did not know where to begin. He had no "Georgia Justice," or any book from which to read the marriage service. The company was arranged in a semi-circle, each one bearing a tallow candle. He thought over everything he had learned, even to:

"Thirty days hath September, April, June, and November," but all in vain, he could recollect nothing that suited the occasion. A suppressed titter all over the room admonished him that he must proceed with something, and in an agony of desperation, he began,

"Know all men by these presents, that I—here he paused and looked up to the ceiling, while a voice in the corner of the room was heard to say:

"He is drawing a deed for a tract of land, and they all laughed.

"In the name of God, amen!" he began again, only to hear another voice in a loud whisper, say,

"He is making his will; I thought he couldn't live long, he looks so powerfully bad."

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray—"

was the next essay, when some erudite gentleman remarked:

"He is not dead, but asleep."

"Oh yes! Oh! yes!" continued the "Squire. A voice replied: "Oh no! Oh no! don't let's."

Some person out of doors sang out, "Come into Court!" and the laughter was general.

The bride was near fainting—the Squire was not far from it; but being an indefatigable man, he began again:

"To all and singular, the ether—"

"Let's run, he's going to levy on us," said two or three at once.

Here a gleam of light flashed across the Squire's face; he ordered the bride and groom to hold up their hands, and in a solemn voice said:

"You, and each of you, do solemnly swear in the presence of the present company, that you will perform towards each other, all and singular the functions of husband and wife, as the case may be, to the best of your knowledge and ability, so help you God."

"Good as wheat," exclaimed the father of the bride—*Stanford Advocate.*

CHESTER DISTRICT BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Town Council.
DAVID PINCHBACK, President.
W. T. Robinson, T. J. Danforth, A. H. Davis, J. McKee, Jr., A. H. Davis, E. Elliott, Clerk, Wm. Walker, Marshal.
Meetings—First Saturday in every month, at candlelight.

District Officers.
John Danforth, Sheriff.
John Robinson, Clerk of Court.
Peter Wylie, Ordinary.
Jas. A. Thomas, Tax Collector.
James Houghlin, Comm'r. in Equity.
John Charles, Coroner.
John Graham, Escheator.

Magistrates.
Giles J. Patterson, John P. Iatham, Charles E. Moxley, James B. McGill, John G. Gill, David Jamieson, James A. Lewis, J. C. Kirkpatrick, Abraham Gibson.

Commissioners of Roads.
EASTERN BOARD.
DANIEL G. STINSON, Chairman.
Wm. E. Keely, D. R. Stephenson, Cornelius Caldwell, Robert Douglas, Cather Harrison, James Aikins, J. G. Baileston, Ralph McAdams, C. E. Kavanagh, Secretary.

WESTERN BOARD.
DR. ELLI CORNWELL, Chairman.
Coleman Crosby, Richard Woods, Simpson Manning, John Cornwell, Solomon Moore, John A. Hafner, Eschell Stanier, Robert S. Hope.

Moore S. Harlan.
COLEMAN CROSBY, Sec'y. and Treas'r.
Meetings—First Monday in March, June, and November, at Chester C. H. Joint meeting with Eastern Board, First Monday in January, at Chester C. H.

Commissioners of Poor.
HENRY HARDIN, Chairman.
Jas. S. Turner, Robert Wylie, Jas. G. Lowry, W. Perry Hill, James S. Turner, Secretary and Treasurer, F. A. Hardin, Superintendent of Poor. Meetings—Last Saturday in every month, at the Poor House.

Commissioners of Free Schools.
JOHN H. ROXBOROUGH, Chairman.
Wm. D. Henry, James Drennan, Richard H. Fudge, G. G. Reibman, Charles T. Soule, Nicholas Colin, Wm. D. Henry, Sec'y. and Treas'r.

Meetings.—Fourth Monday in January, April, July and October.

REGULATIONS.—Each Teacher is required to keep a book, and enter correctly therein the number of days that each scholar attends his school. The scholar's year consists of 240 days.

A Teacher, on presenting his claim to the Board, shall produce a certificate, signed by at least two respectable citizens, residing in the vicinity of the school, that he has faithfully discharged his duty as a Teacher, and that the scholars sent forth in his account are proper recipients of the Free School.

The Chairman and Secretary have power to issue drafts on the Treasurer, and pay Teachers, who present their claims in due form; when the school has been reported and tested by the Board.

Commissioners of Public Buildings.
JOHN ROXBOROUGH, Chairman.
Samuel McCall, Julian Bennett, Matthew Williams, John McKee, Jr., Wm. D. Henry, John S. Wilson, S. Alexander, S. M. Hixson, Secretary.

Commissioners to Approve Public Bonds.
Thomas McLure, Wm. D. Henry, N. R. Eaves, H. G. Brawley, James Houghlin.

Notary Public.
Robert B. Caldwell, G. B. Montgomery, Jr., James Houghlin, C. D. Mendenhall, J. Y. Mills, James McDaniel, Daniel G. Stinson.

Bank Agencies, at Chester C. H.
Bank of the State of South Carolina, H. C. Brawley, Agent.
Planter's & Merchant's Bank of South Carolina, W. D. Henry, Agent.
Union Bank of South Carolina, John A. Bradley, Agent.
Commercial Bank of Columbia, S. C. McLure & Harris, Agents.
Bank of Hamburg, South Carolina, James Pagan, Agent.

Post Offices.
Names. Postmasters.
Chester, C. H., Wm. Walker.
Blackstock, D. J. Faust.
Springfield, E. J. B. Lewis.
Chesnut Grove, J. B. Lewis.
Landford, Robert Cherry.
Cedar Shoals, J. A. H. Gaston.
Beckhamville, Wm. Anderson.
Rosedale, D. R. Stevenson.
Hazelwood, Daniel Moffatt.
Torbert's Store, Samuel McCaw.
Hallsville, Charles Patrot.
Crosbyville, Coleman Crosby.
Carmel Hill, J. W. Estes.
Baton Rouge, Wm. McCreight.
Chalkville, Col. H. Chalk.
Tombeville, Wm. McCreight.
Wallace, Job Russell.
La Grange, Jacob F. Strait.
Lorrvyville, J. G. Lowry.

Those marked (*) are supplied with a daily mail, being on the line of the Rail Road. Those marked (†) are supplied tri-weekly by stage. The others have only a weekly mail.

VALUABLE PLANTATION FOR SALE.
IN YORK DISTRICT.
The Subscriber offers for sale his Plantation, situated on Fishing Creek, bounded by lands of Mr. Moore, J. Smith, Wm. E. and others. There are 233 acres in the tract, 100 of which is cleared and under good fence. There is on the place a comfortable Dwelling House and all necessary out buildings, with good spring water. It is about 3 miles from the Charlotte Rail Road, and about the same distance from the King's Mountain. Persons wishing to purchase, can receive all necessary information from the subscriber. The land is on Lynch's road to Chester, east of the junction, or by letter addressed to him, at Yorkville, S. C.

JOSEPH C. JOHNSTON.
Nov. 17 48

LIVERY STABLE.

BY FOSTER & PAGAN.
FORMERLY K. P. BY SLEDGE & PAGAN.
WE wish to inform our friends and the traveling public, that we intend keeping a fine stock of SADDLE AND BUGGY HORSES, AND CARRIAGES, of every description, to hire on reasonable terms.
Orders for Omnibuses, Horses, Carriages, or Drays, will receive prompt attention.
GEO. G. FOSTER.
A. G. PAGAN.
Proprietors.

Geo. G. Foster, can always be found at the Howerton Hotel, to transact any business concerning the Livery Stable.

A New Assortment of FINE JEWELRY.

CONSISTING in part of fine Gold and Silver / Ladies' and gentlemen's Watches, vest Gold and Neck chains; Bracelets, Breast Pins, and Ear Rings, of the latest style; fine Gold Lockets, Finger Rings, Coraline Rings, Penicils, Gentlemen's Pins, Old Fellows' and Temperance Pins; all of which will be sold at a very small advance on New York wholesale prices for cash, at Chester Court House, by H. Fabian, Watchmaker and Jeweller.

N. B. To satisfy yourselves, please call and examine the articles.
A. Fairfield Herald, Yorkville Miscellany and Unionville Journal copy semi-monthly, for two months, and forward bills.

Fancy and Staple DRY GOODS.

CHARLESTON, S. C.
BROWNING & LEMAN, formerly of York, and successors to C. & E. L. Kirkson & Co. would respectfully call the attention of their Customers and others visiting Charleston, to their assortment of DRY GOODS now opening, which will be found more complete than has ever before been offered in that City.

All articles in their line have been manufactured expressly to order, Imported Direct, and will be warranted to prove as represented.

The one price system will be rigidly adhered to and purchasers may depend upon every article being priced as low as they can be procured in any City in the United States.

Particular attention is requested to their departments of—
Silk and Fancy Dress Goods.
Embroideries, Carpets, Blankets and Plantation Woolens.

—ALSO—
Sheetings and Shirting Linens, Table Damasks, Diapers, Towellings, Napkins, Doilies, &c.; together with every variety of Long Cloths, Cotton Sheetings and Hosiery of all kinds.

Terms CASH or City acceptance.
BROWNING & LEMAN,
209 and 211 King Street, corner of Market, Charleston, S. C.
Sept. 29 38 1y

HOWERTON'S HOTEL.

CHESTER, S. C.
THE undersigned, having leased the House formerly and favorably known as the "Kennedy House," wishes to inform the citizens of Chester, and travelling public generally, that he intends keeping

One of the best Houses, in the up country, and earnestly solicits their patronage, guaranteeing that nothing shall be wanting, and no one shall leave dissatisfied. Gentlemen attending Courts are particularly invited to this House, as its close proximity to the Court House renders it quite convenient.

THE TABLES will always be supplied with the best of the market affords.

The Bar and Oyster Saloon, attached to the House, is kept in the most modern style by experienced men.

THE STABLES are large and commodious, and always well supplied with the best of Hay and Grain. The best of Hosiery always in attendance.

JNO. T. HOWERTON, Proprietor.
Dec. 8 48-4f

PLANTERS' & MECHANICS' HOTEL.

HE undersigned having taken charge of the Do House recently occupied by Wm. J. M. M., and which was for many years known as a Public House, is now fully prepared to accommodate

TRAVELERS AND BOARDERS.

In the best style the market will warrant, and on the most reasonable terms. This house is in the business part of the town, large and commodious, and supplied with experienced and attentive servants.

His Stables are well arranged and under the care of experienced Hostlers.

DROVERS
can be accommodated with convenient lots, and with every thing necessary for their stock, on reasonable terms.
HENRY LETSON.
Jan. 7 14f

TAILORING

Ready Made Clothing.
CARROLL & FARLEY.
HAVE received their FALL & WINTER STOCK of all kinds of Clothing suitable for Men's and Boys' Wear; which they offer low, to make room for more. Their stock consists in part of all description of Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, &c., and many other things too tedious to enumerate.

They also have on hand a fine assortment of Cloths, Casimeres, and suitings, together with every description of Trimmings, and a work well fully prepared to give satisfaction to those of our friends who may favor us with their patronage.

All kinds of work done in the old way, on short notice.
Oct. 13 48

Plantation for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable tract of land, situated about Three Hundred Acres, situated on the Charlotte & S. C. Rail Road, seven miles south of Chester, C. H. The place is a good location, with good fences, well improved with a dwelling house, and all necessary out houses, and is well watered by several excellent springs, and also by a well. The land is in a fine state of cultivation, and there is a good crop of corn, wheat, &c. The terms will be made known to the subscriber as he is asked.

COURTESY PRICE.
Dec. 22 48

Wool Carding.

At Eaves' Fishing Creek Mills.
THE subscriber has now in full operation, one of **Brynton's Improved Carding Engines**, which, for style and efficiency, surpasses anything of the kind ever introduced in this country; and would inform those who have wool to card, that they can have it done in the best manner, and made in Rolls 30 inches long, on the most reasonable terms and at the shortest notice. Persons from a distance need have no apprehensions that they will not get their work done at once, as we are prepared to pick and card 200 lbs. in 24 hours, without detriment to the other Mills, as the water will have to be higher to flood or lower to stint three works, than it has been in the last twelve months.

Grinding

at all hours, of both Wheat and Corn.
Sawing
done as usual. A superior lot of Weather-boarded Flooring, Ceiling, Scaulding and other Lumber always on hand.
Cash paid for Timber, Wheat and Wool.

N. R. EAVES, Proprietor.
J. Russell, Superintendent.
Waltham, Dec. 15 50

Dyer and Scourer.

Is prepared to Dye or Scour Silk, Woolen, Cotton and Linen Goods, at the shortest notice, any color that may be desired, and to match the same to hand. Any one wishing business done in this line, will please leave the same with Mr. Letson, where he will get it.
Nov. 17 48 2m

Store Room to Rent.

THE Room at Cedar Street attached, now occupied by Wm. M. Nicholson, is offered to Rent. Possession will be given on the first of January.
SAM'L. MALLECK.
Nov. 17 48

CABINET BUSINESS.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Chester District, that he has erected a Shop near Rich Hill, where he is prepared to carry on the
CABINET BUSINESS
in its various branches. He would respectfully invite persons wishing to purchase Furniture to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to sell as cheap, as the cheapest. As his work heretofore has given satisfaction, he will endeavor to give the same to the satisfaction of those who may favor him with a call.

HUGH SIMPSON, Sen'r.
Feb. 11 1me

Valuable River Lands for Sale.

THE subscriber offers at private sale his tract of River Lands, situated in York District, on Catwain River, 8 miles below the bridge of the Charlotte & S. C. Rail Road. The tract contains 984 acres, about 200 of which are river and creek bottom, and about 600 wooded land, well timbered. The place is well improved with two story frame dwelling, good out buildings, Gin House, &c.

The plantation is a very desirable one, and the subscriber would be pleased that any one wishing to purchase would call and examine it.
DAVID J. RICE.
Oct. 8 48-4f

WHEAT AND CORN MILL.

THE undersigned has attached to the Mills at this place the best improved machinery for the